



HERITAGE

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NO. 2



La Légion d'Honneur

Avons-nous quelque idée des mérites que doivent présenter les personnes reçues dans cet ordre institué par le premier consul Bonaparte en 1802? La Légion d'Honneur est une des plus hautes décorations françaises et pour y avoir droit, une des règles fondamentales de cet ordre c'est de pouvoir certifier que l'on a travaillé avec une énergie inlassable à promouvoir la cause française.

Or notre cher Supérieur, le Rév. Père Henri Moquin, a.a., dans un court espace de temps, par son travail en qualité et en étendue pendant son Supérieurat a mérité cette distinction si élevée du gouvernement français. Retournez page après page la vie de notre collège; regardez attentivement certaines transformations, améliorations chaque année a vu l'oeuvre grandir, se fortifier pour donner l'impression que ce petit collège prenait de l'importance. Et au milieu de ces soucis, où la tête a besoin d'être solide, il a gardé à cette oeuvre ce qui en fait sa singularité en même temps que sa valeur. Il a préservé, malgré vents et marées, cette étincelle de la culture française dans un pays où la langue anglaise est la langue maternelle. Cette étincelle, il l'a même développée au point que son ambition, vraiment légitime, est de lui faire atteindre

tous ceux qui seraient épris de cette culture; longtemps il a mûri son programme, mais il a vu quel bienfait ce serait d'entendre sur des lèvres américaines le doux parler de France—esprit large, il a ouvert ses portes aussi par des cours du soir à tous ceux que le français et sa culture intéressaient. Et ce qui donne du poids à ce travail c'est que par sa persévérante audace il a réussi à mettre notre collège au rang des autres institutions reconnues déjà depuis longtemps par l'Etat et les Universités de grand renom. Par là nos gradués ont maintenant plus de facilité pour être admis aux diverses universités du pays.

Notre fierté est donc bien légitime de nous trouver sous la tutelle d'un pareil organisateur. Et notre reconnaissance n'est pas moindre envers le pays de nos ancêtres pour avoir reconnu par cet honneur insigne les mérites de notre Supérieur.

Espérons que cette Légion d'Honneur ne soit pas seulement quelque chose de tangible mais qu'elle soit un symbole clair et impérissable de l'oeuvre si chère au Révérend Père Moquin, a.a., et à tous ceux qui avec lui et comme lui se dévouent à garder âprement cette éducation bilingue qui fait du collège de l'Assomption un fait unique et étonnant.

Eugène Lancelette '52
Marcel Massicotte '52

Student Government Day

Since 1948, the second Friday of March has been designated by law in Massachusetts as Student Government Day. This year Assumption's representative is J. Paul Marcoux '52 who defeated Alfred Lemire '52, the other candidate nominated by the Senior Class.

The campaign managers were busy creating a political atmosphere which kept the school in a tumult over the week-end of January 12. Various posters, handbills distributed in the refectory, and placards all over the school publicized the coming event. "Pick a man who'll fill the chair", said Marcoux rooters. This remark was quickly followed up by, "Nobody gets a poor steer when he votes for Lemire".

Mr. Marcoux, president of his class for four consecutive years, is also editor-in-

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Brother Donat Gone For One Year

Having been in our midst for four years, Brother Donat has recently been called to Washington. Leaving all aside, he is to complete his studies of Theology at the Catholic University. Brother Donat had previously begun his last step toward the priesthood when he was suddenly interrupted. We all felt happy when it was learned that his long awaited chance to become God's priest had arrived; we'll pray that he will return ready to assume new and greater responsibilities.

To everyone of us, his leaving meant losing a daily companion. Being around during our study periods as well as during our recreations, he was known as a "regular guy". Thus, "Joe D." may be sure of not being forgotten by his Assumption boys.

Brother Donat's departure not only meant the loss of a popular friend, but also a prominent figure in Assumption activities. In fact, four major replacements were needed to fill his well-attended duties as monitor, movie director, athletic director, and coach.

As monitor, he certainly deserves praise for his fine work. One can imagine his precarious situation, for no sooner had he finished being the "regular guy" in recreation, than he was obliged to show

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L'HORLOGE ET TOI... ETUDIANT

Sais-tu ce que c'est qu'une horloge? Selon les Anciens (pauvre grec, ou es-tu?) elle est une mécanique dessinée à marquer les heures: sablier clepsydre ou horloge hydraulique. N'a-t-elle pas un sens vivant pour toi?

Regarde ton cadran luisant: que te suggèrent ses chiffres romains? Pour toi peut-être, ils sont mystérieux, tristes parfois, rarement joyeux, trop souvent insipides...

Scrute du regard ces signes austères et tu verras s'animer la silhouette obscure et même incisive de tes actions quotidiennes.

La symétrie et l'ordonnance de ce cadran, face visible du mouvement secret évoque pour toi l'ordre de la journée scolaire.

Toutes les pièces du mécanisme dépendent d'un seul ressort; ta vie quotidienne dépend de l'autorité de cette maison; chaque roue d'engrenage en entraîne une autre; toi aussi, tu es responsable des autres, sans que personne te puisse remplacer. Tu es unique, indispensable.

Si chacune de ces roues brillantes, même la plus fragile, concourt fidèlement à l'harmonieuse marche de l'ensemble, pourquoi, librement, ne joueras-tu ta partie dans le concert commun de ton Ecole?

Comme l'horloge, sois fidèle et bien réglé.

Quand tu passeras devant elle, écoute, recueille, sa suivante leçon... Unité.

E. Lalancette '52

L. Paquette '52

Early in the day when the sky is yet dark, a piercing clamorous bell penetrates the quiet atmosphere. The day has now started; we stumble down to study, and after Mass, cereal, toast and coffee conclude our breakfast; then 'tis Bro. Robert's task to escort us in his gentle manner into the cool brisk air to clarify the thoughts in our bemuddled heads for the morning classes. For the two ensuing hours, professors attempt to enlighten us upon many strange and obscure subjects. Immediately after, we rack our brains over the first written assignment of the day. Swift pencil pushing can be heard throughout the study.

The day is now half over and dinner is served. Having replenished ourselves and taking a bit of recreation, we reenter study, then classes are resumed and again the professors fill our heads as well as form our character.

We now reach the most delightful event of the day... the 3:30 recreation.

The store is open to everyone's desires, the ping-pong table in the rec-hall awaits the student's pleasure, the team practices, and we have time to catch up in our studies. Sad to say, this complete sense of freedom vanishes into the air and we are soon accomplishing our second assignment. Soon the heaping dishes of delicious beans are eaten and everyone is at his leisure. But we find a common difference throughout this period and that is: "On parle français après souper." Following this recreation, homework again!

Thence to chapel where we meditate upon the happenings of the day. Finally we climb the stairs to the dormitory and as we are soon lying peacefully in bed, our eyes close, and the last few sands of time trickle through the hourglass of our student's day.

Francis Brassard '52



Une Ame

Au début de cette année, le Père Amarin recommandait à nos prières le Père Abel a.a. dont les jours étaient comptés. De fait, le 8 janvier il recevait l'Extrême-Onction, et le 13 du même mois son âme quittait un pauvre corps épuisé de souffrances.

Le Père Abel naquit à Lotbinière, Québec, le 18 décembre 1913. Sa vocation s'éveilla de bonne heure, et après un fervent noviciat, il se rendit en France pour faire sa philosophie et sa théologie. Peu après son ordination, le 29 juin 1942, il tomba malade pour ne jamais se relever de ce lit qui allait devenir pour lui l'instrument de souffrances atroces, endurées sans jamais un murmure.

Le sachant abandonné des médecins de chez lui, les Supérieurs tentèrent une dernière chance, et lui firent suivre des traitements au "Massachusetts General Hospital" de Boston. Là, les docteurs osèrent tout pour le sauver, et voulurent même se servir de ce pauvre corps miné jusqu'à la moelle pour expérimenter une médication nouvelle. Mais tous ces remèdes n'aboutirent qu'à prolonger ses jours d'agonie, et durant trois ans et plus, le sourire aux lèvres, la splendide victime va montrer, à Boston et dans notre Collège, le pouvoir d'une âme sur un corps décharné.

Dieu, dont les desseins ne sont pas toujours nos desseins, l'arrête brutalement, lui assigne un nouveau champ d'apostolat, auquel il n'avait peut-être jamais pensé, et, sur le terrain restreint qu'est un lit de souffrance, Il lui demande de prêcher par l'exemple, lui dont le zèle est bouillant, l'initiative débordante, la parole enflammée... et pourtant de cette croix austère il rayonnera même jusqu'en des terres lointaines comme l'Afrique. Il sera resté jusqu'aux derniers moments l'apôtre du Sacré-Cœur, dont il avait la passion.

Assisté de ses dévoués infirmiers, les FF.

Xavier et Léo-Robert, entouré de sa communauté qu'il aimait, à trente-huit ans, le Père Abel ferme ses yeux, qu'il avait si beaux, vrai reflet de son âme, pour remonter paisiblement vers son Maître divin qui avait trouvé en lui tant de générosité souriante.

L'âme du sacrifié avait rejoint l'âme de son Christ, le premier sacrifié.

Normand Massicotte '52

Pour les élèves sérieux seulement

"Si tenu qu'il soit, un cheveu jette son ombre." Puisque vous êtes un élève sérieux, vous pouvez sans doute interpréter cette petite maxime. Que pensez-vous de l'élève qui ne peut que continuer à caresser son oreiller après la sonnerie du lever? Il vous est difficile de répondre puisque, élève sérieux, vous vous levez au premier coup de la cloche et vous réussissez à vivre avec vigueur votre journée.

Encore les mathématiques... Au point de vue scolaire: y a-t-il une différence entre un soixante-cinq et un quatre-vingt-quinze? Vous hésitez; cela veut peut-être dire que vous avez des doutes sérieux... eh! oui, pourquoi travailler comme des forcenés pour décrocher une bonne note? Après tout, nos résultats scolaires ne seront pas inscrits sur notre front plus tard. Alors, amusons-nous, mes amis, puisqu'il suffit de passer, le reste n'est qu'un détail.

Ah! ces détails, on dit que la vie en est remplie... Tenez, en voilà un qui vous a jeté souvent dans une crise de fureur contre le latin et les Latins. Ce n'était qu'un petit "NE" perdu dans le fouillis des grands mots à peine déchiffrables... et de ce "NE" puissant en valeur, passé sous silence est née une triste note qui demeure. C'est bien curieux qu'un petit mot de deux lettres puisse changer la pensée de l'éloquent Cicéron ou de l'illustre César. L'élève sérieux, complètement dépourvu d'originalité, lui, respecte fidèlement la pensée des Anciens. L'élève inférieur, au moins, peut se glorifier d'apporter une interprétation totalement unique et imprévue. Le dicton a donc tort d'affirmer que "tout a été dit."

Si votre ambition vise à récolter des millions de dollars, ne travaillez pas pour le moment, n'épuisez pas trop tôt votre énergie; plus tard vous en aurez besoin. N'oubliez pas que vos études maintenant n'ont presque pas d'importance, pas plus que l'ombre d'un cheveu. Mais plus tard... oh! plus tard, vos énergies amassées, éclateront en traits de génie.

Richard Bélair '52

"Time's-A-Wasting"

Are you the droopy character who starts preparing his books at the beginning of the study period, and who, by some grace of heaven, barely manages to have them ready for classes? If so, beware, you'll always be lagging behind, up to, and including, your funeral.

Are you the "I-don't-give-a-heck" type, a student who yawns his way through compositions, tasks, or any intellectual work? If so, you'd better wake up, live, develop your ambition, and get things done. Don't be satisfied in having your life summarized by these two words: "Mission incomplete".

Still, you may possibly be the anti-type of these two characters, the regular Johnny-on-the-spot...the modern type of minute-man... up at the first bell and tucked in by the last... You're always checking and rechecking your tasks so as to obtain perfection. When you do something, you put your heart and soul into it, and don't quit until your goal is reached.

Calling and recalling Assumption students to stop wasting time, beating time, killing time!

Alfred Leblanc '52

Albert D'Amours '53

Good Cheering

There's no doubt that Assumption has held a high place in regard to team spirit. In past years, whenever the team came on the floor, the uproar was tremendous. Referees, visiting teams, and local sport writers all have been loud in proclaiming our good spirit. However, lately, in the gym a carefully trained ear might detect a few boos, out of harmony with the strict standards of our school spirit. This can do a great deal of harm and its scorching influence must be smothered before it spreads further.

Perhaps the above word "spirit" requires a word of explanation. Spirit is not merely a temper of mind, it's a living thing. Though not tangible, it's an animation which grows and thrives with encouragement, but which quickly dies under the stifling influence of defeatism. Spirit is an animation without which Assumption, as we know it, could not exist.

We have not the slightest reason to be ashamed of our teams in any sport. True, they may not always be the best, but neither are they the worst, and even if they were, we

would still have every reason to be proud of this group of boys who are devoting their time, and who are certainly doing their best.

As someone here recently put it: "You don't have to be very smart to stand on the sideline and criticize." Let's give our encouragement and fullhearted support to our team. And let's remember that the object of the game isn't so much to win as to display those qualities of sportsmanship that are so important to every sport. Let's drown out all boos with rousing cheers.

Paul Tormey '52

Why Kick?

"This bread is so hard, I could use it for shingles on my roof!" - This meat isn't fit for a dog!" - "Hey! Shoot that 'stuff' before it runs away!" - "I don't mind getting up in the morning, but when the moon's still out...well!" "Give me Sing Sing any day!" -- "Give me liberty or give me death!"—"Chapel again; we should be angels by now!" -- "What good is Latin going to do me when I get out of here? Everything that is dead should stay buried!"--

Now let's turn the leaf. Truthfully, would you really use the bread for shingles? Aren't you forgetting something, such as the toasts every morning, the new desserts, the ice cream? And the meat! The plates are certainly cleaned fast for food that's only fit for a dog. What about that "stuff", the jello, that some want to shoot before it runs away? Would you like to go back to the buns we had in our Freshman year? So you don't mind getting up in the morning except ... when the moon's still out. Well, how many of you, when you are home, go to bed when the sun is just rising? Here at Assumption, night is night and day is day, not vice versa!

So you want to go to Sing Sing? You may get there yet, but Assumption may be the best way for you to stay out.

"What good is Latin going to do me when I get out of here? Is it going to make money for me?" We're not asking it to! We're asking it to make better men of us, not richer men. What makes a real man out of you? Isn't it your brains and your will? Doesn't Latin make you think and reason out problems? Doesn't it take a lot of will power to study Latin?

Think it over again. Does everything still look as bad? Why kick then?

Georges E. Prevost '52



HOOP SCOOPS

The reports that are made in this issue are of games that were coached under the mentorship of Brother Donat. We felt that it would be more interesting from a new-coach's point of view, if we presented, in the following issue, the remainder of the games played under Dick Brodeur.

ASSUMPTION 26 — ST. BERNARD 27

Assumption's first contest started and during the first quarter, the Greyhound hoopsters played cool, heads-up basketball. But from then on the Blue and White began to lose their grip and found themselves unable to penetrate the St. Bernard's zone. Time was closing in and our team began hustling up their shots, only to lose their accuracy. The score was tied, a few seconds were left, and then it happened—A foul! and Assumption lost its first game, a heart-breaker.

ASSUMPTION 37 — ST. MARY'S 30

The game started, and our team again faced the zone. But the affairs were altogether different in this second game of the season, for the Blue and White displayed brilliantly the true colors of their uniforms. The boards were incessantly cleaned off by our two most dependable board-men, "Archie" Archambault and Norman Ham. The boys put in a fair percentage of their set shots thanks to the accuracy of Norman Marois and "Joey" Bouchard. Due to these and a few others, Assumption won a fine ball game.

ASSUMPTION 21 — ST. PETER'S 42

The crowd was tense as the first home game of the season got under way. The Blue and White definitely entertained the thought of winning. But as the game continued on its path, this thought soon faded away. The Assumption basketballers simply couldn't sink a shot, and due to careless mishandling of the ball, they offered St. Peter's little resistance. Although the spirit and fight never left the Assumption five, it was beyond them to match the scrappy St. Peter's team.

ASSUMPTION 37 — CLASSICAL 48

Having just captured a slim quarter period lead with a flurry of points, the Assumption cagers stubbornly fell back under the devastating effect of Classical's overwhelming height. The Greyhound quintet fought courageously to catch their tall opposition and regain the lead. But every time the Assumption nets were swished from the outside, some tall Classical hoopster managed to drop one in from under the basket. The more one watched the game, the more it seemed to be a Mutt and Jeff affair.

ASSUMPTION 47 — LEOMINSTER 38

A fifth successive zone was set up against the Assumption five. But the Greyhound team was not to be defied. During the first three quarters, the lead changed hands frequently, Assumption never holding a large margin for a long period. Then suddenly in the fourth quarter, the Blue and White quintet tore loose to take hold of a sizeable lead which was sparked all the way by our tricky, rapid sophomore, Joey Bouchard.

ASSUMPTION 29 — NORTH 58

As the New Year rolled around, the Assumption cagers marched downtown to play a formidable North High team. After a slight delay, the game got under way and much to the amazement of our Greyhounds, the Assumption five found themselves playing against the first man-to-man system of the season. Despite this seemingly New Year gift, the Blue and White dropped further back as the game progressed.

ASSUMPTION 38 — ST. MARY'S 39

During the first quarter, a fast-moving Assumption team was travelling at a considerable clip, as they racked a score of 15-5. It seemed evident at this point that Assumption had an easy win all wrapped up. But as time marched on, St. Mary's was creeping ever closer and at half-time they were in a challenging position. Nevertheless the Greyhound quintet pushed ahead once again in the third period. But then, misfortune! With but a few seconds left and Assumption holding a one-point lead, the ball was stolen away from the Blue and White. Then a long, looping back-court shot swished the nets for the opposition to bring the curtain down on a disastrous defeat.

ASSUMPTION 39 — DAVID PROUTY 38

When the game had but a minute of life remaining and a shaky two-point lead was holding Assumption up, Bro. Donat, a.a., called a time-out that will long be remembered. The players huddled up close and to their astonishment he announced his departure for Washington for a period of two years. In the rich, mellow tones of his voice there was implied a petition saying, "this is my last game, boys; win it for me." Under the emotion of these words, the team went back into the game. With 15 seconds left, swish! and the score was tied. Our Greyhound hustlers were now in an overtime. Could they pull this one through for the departing coach? Play continued. Seconds remained when "Archie" Archambault contributed an insurance point via the foul route which provided our team with a win and our coach with a parting smile.

Francis Brassard '52

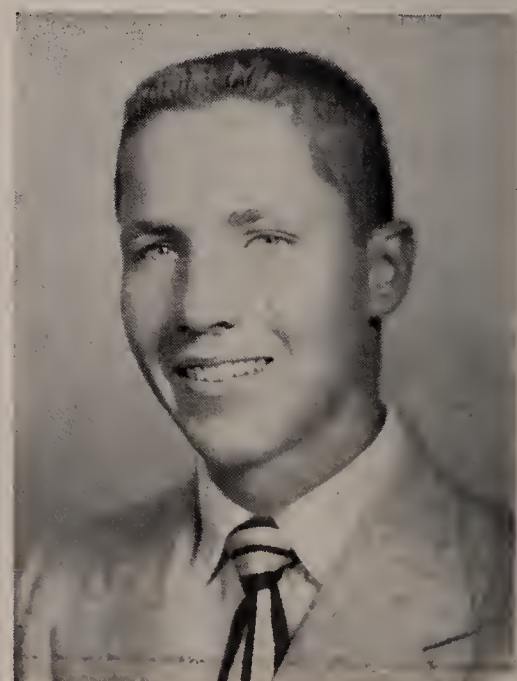
Dick Brodeur, Coach

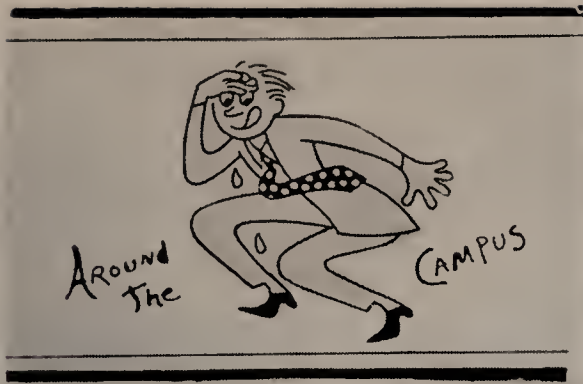
Dick Brodeur was an all-round athlete, starring in basketball, baseball and football. As a junior, he received an honorable mention on the all-city football team, and in his senior year he made the all-city teams in all three sports, received a trophy for being the outstanding back of the year, and was awarded the Assumption Achievement Trophy.

Now Dick is again participating in high school sports. Two years ago he was being taught basketball by Brother Donat, now he is teaching in his place. You say it's quite a task! Well, I agree with you. But for proof that this college boy has the qualities required for the position, take the word of his present coach Andy Laska: "In Dick Brodeur, Assumption High has gained and Assumption College has lost a valuable member of its team, but a finer choice could not have been made. Dick not only is well liked and well thought of, but his experience as a player in all sports qualifies him for the position. The fight and spirit so typical of Dick Brodeur will be an inspiration to all players."

By taking care of the Junior Varsity squads in the past two years Dick has learned something about coaching, though compared to the opposing mentors he is still inexperienced. But the important thing is, he has an ardent love for Assumption and its basketball team as is proven by his sacrificing valuable hours of study time and extra-curricular activities to replace Bro. Donat. An invaluable quality possessed by Dick is familiarity with the fundamentals of basketball, acquired from Brother Donat and Mr. Laska, whom you may remember as a member of the Holy Cross team which won the NCAA championship in 1947.

Having played under Brother Donat Dick knows his system of teaching basketball and his is an excellent position to carry on without having to introduce any radical changes. So with Dick stressing an aggressive defense and an alert offense everyone feels sure that with whole-hearted support, unselfish sacrifices and fighting spirit, he will lead the Varsity to a successful finish of the season. I am certain that the whole school would like to join Mr. Laska in saying: "All the luck to Dick in his new job".





As the New Year opens and another issue has been printed, I'm back at my old post as official "news-getter" for you, the students of Assumption High School.

Perhaps the greater public doesn't know this, but Emile "Red" Bouthillier '52 is still feeling the effects of the Christmas party. He is quoted as stating, "I wish Christmas would occur every month". On New Year's Day, "Technicolor" (that's Red's new nickname) received another thrill — a New Year's kiss. He was so proud that he's still bragging about this "public relations" event.

Like most students, I'm still waiting to see the effects of two gifts given to members of the Faculty at Christmas: First, I don't think the hair tonic given to Brother Leopold was potent enough as there is no new growth upon his dome.

Secondly, Father Amarin has yet to use the donated spotlight in Dorm 4. It has been said that its rays are powerful enough to wake Paul Fortin, '52.

Warning! Beware! Robert Fortin (more popularly named "Commissioner" expects his Space Cadet outfit in the mail this week. So if you see anything that doesn't look human, it will be he.

The royal game of chess is being revived in the Senior-Junior rec-hall. "What did you tell him for? I would have had him checkmated!", is the common argument heard amidst this group. The kibitzers, it seems, enjoy siding with the losing man; the poor winning man now has to play three or four opponents at the same time, and usually turns out to be the loser. "Kibitzing should be condemned," says "Tico" Romero '53, popular chess fan.

The Junior Class is getting desperate; after waiting several months for their class rings, they began getting worried. However, the rings finally arrived; but, they had inscribed on them the following: "Assumption Academy". Was it a simple mistake or is the manufacturer thinking that Assumption is an institution like the one near Boston? Well, how about it, girls?

Robert "Colon" Levesque '54 appears to have a charm over Father Amarin. After the bell rings to get out of bed, "Colon" just remains dozing and never is told to wake up. And he is honorably listed on the "Get-up-early" list. It must be that Assumption's beds are better than the ones from the "Potato Country", Maine.

Richard "Unkie" Loranger '54 and "Chiko" Chabot '55 are the newly elected presidents of the "Ta Ta Club", a Sophomore organization. This club has initiated a new fad, which is the wearing of tams. During the recent "Student Government Day" elections, this club was strictly Marcouxist.



Le 2 décembre, les élèves de Méthode épaulés par un groupe de Versificateurs sous l'habile direction du Père Ulric présentèrent deux pièces: la première, intitulée "Les Chandeliers de l'Evêque", drame inspiré des "Misérables" de Victor Hugo, et "Les Deux Timides", comédie de Labiche.

It's a ghost! It's a snowman! No, it's Father Amarin after a snowball fight. Completely covered with snow, he comes back to his office to dry off and to await the following recreation. Anyone wanting to challenge him is immediately considered vanquished, for Father Amarin possesses the ability to charge upon his victim without wasting one snowball.

"Genius" Beaulac, the highly popular monitor, has obtained an excellent drag with Hal Kenney '52. What do you need it for, Genius? Is it his car?

Who wants a nice, thick piece of chocolate cake? "Ernestine" Beaulac's copy of "Grandma's Cook Book", addressed to him (her) here at Assumption by some unknown admirer, contains the best recipes we know of. It's rumored that "Ernestine" may be promoted to the position of Assumption's Chief Cook next year.

Until next month, when I'll be expecting to tell you more about the life of the "Great Lover", Emile "Red" Bouthillier, this is,

Hugh Sedit '52



Paisiblement, sans même que l'on n'y prit garde, le premier semestre se métamorphosait en un second semestre, tellement les élèves se sentaient bouillants d'enthousiasme et d'ardeur pour les études et malgré ce passage inaperçu la vie semble peu monotone.

Dans les corridors, des élèves à quatre pattes sur le plancher grattent rageusement de la gomme! Allons, la Syntaxe, quand donc arriverez-vous en étude à l'heure?

Des honneurs multiples conférés aux pères, aux professeurs et aux surveillants, même sous forme de nomination à "L'Ordre Honorable des Cadets de l'espace".

Le proverbe si connu "C'est en forgeant qu'on devient forgeron" pris en flagrant délit de fausseté? La Schola de l'Ecole Supérieure jouit de répétitions très nombreuses et pourtant !

N'a-t-on pas aussi entendu: que le bruit émis par le saxophone d'un élève dérange certains religieux? D'où premier avertissement à ce musicien bruyant; gare à lui! Ces harmonies tapageuses viennent cependant d'un élève qui cherche par la musique à exprimer son sentiment du beau. Oserait-on arrêter l'oeuvre de notre formation?

D'autres bruits: tel celui d'avions lilliputiens; on affirme que le prix de ces appareils payerait un banc de chapelle. Propriétaires de ces aéronefs, prenez garde à M. Gaucher!

Le cri de rage de Pierre Provost qui reçut un coup de téléphone d'un certain M. McMannus, disant de chez Loring; qu'as-tu fait, Pierre, pour qu'on recherche tant ta photo?

N'a-t-on pas assisté à un combat épique! Vraie tour de Babel, où s'entrechoquaient toutes les langues et toutes les opinions! Les Versificateurs, bien que réjouis de pouvoir entrer à demi prix à la dernière partie du tournoi de basketball, se sentent plutôt refroidis dans leur ambition pour le second tournoi. Un peu de bon esprit, et félicitons sans aigreur ceux de la Syntaxe qui iront jouir à Boston de leur triomphe.

Un autre combat acharné! Celui du délégué de l'Ecole Supérieure à l'Assemblée Générale de l'Etat du Massachusetts. Affiches nombreuses, et agressives, discours véhéments, argumentations violentes, chants de guerre, discussions provocatrices firent de cette journée un paradis pour les amants de la politique. Nos félicitations au gagnant!

Voilà les moeurs et les excentricités de nos élèves: la vie sans ces petits grains de sel serait étrangement fade. Souvenons-nous que: "Non scholae sed vitae discimus." De l'ardeur au travail, messieurs; la fin est proche.

Succès à tous,

Jean Lenoir

"Destry" Rides Again

Brother Robert, better known as "Two Gun Destry" or "Bobby", is back with us replacing Brother Donat who is finishing his ecclesiastical studies in Washington. "Bobby" has set up his famous radar set which once more is active after six months of moth ball duty.

Have you noticed those new glasses? They are one of the many scientific devices which he has completed. These famed spectacles, which he hopes to have patented soon, have a lie detector current passing through them which makes his stare impossible to deny. Have you trapped many criminals yet with your new-fangled contraption, Brother?

The peaceful life which he left is something to talk about. "Bobby" is "a jack of all trades" and even better, he is a master of quite a few. I think his specialty is hair-cutting, for he is the religious "coiffeur". His carpentry rates pretty high for they say that he is an artist with a hammer and a saw. You may have seen him plowing snow a few weeks ago with a cigar in his mouth. Whether he likes these chores better than watching over study hall, you can answer yourself. That job isn't as easy as it looks, but we must admit he is too well prepared for it. He might seem a little rusty or a little out of practice to the veterans but don't test your luck because that radar receiver will start flashing.

In his spare time, the little that he has, Brother is an ardent music lover and an opera fiend. How is "Figaro" doing, "Bobby"? his old job as choir master, which he holds once more, seems to suit him well.

If you see him reading rather rapidly, that is because he has to finish some literature before a class of his evening course.

No matter how many "digs" we throw at you, we are still glad to have you back. Good luck in that French graduate course, Brother.

Marc Tetreault '52

Le Concours de Français

Le premier semestre vient de finir et en même temps s'achevait le concours du parler français, établi pour nous encourager à parler le français qui est notre seconde langue. Les élèves de syntaxe arrivèrent en première place suivis de près par la versification. Le dernier rang revient à la classe de Méthode qui a établi un record pour le plus grand nombre de semaines sans le moindre point gagné.

En fait de récompense, la syntaxe est allée à Boston, dépenses payées. Ils ont vu jouer les Celtics dimanche, le 3 février. La versification ainsi que les deux premiers d'éléments, peuvent acheter à demi-tarif des billets pour une partie du journoi.

Ce même système de points pour ceux qui parlent français restera en vigueur le deuxième semestre. La récompense permettra d'aller voir soit les Red Sox, soit les Braves. La classe en deuxième position les accompagnera pourvu que les élèves achètent leurs propres billets.

Durant le premier semestre, trois classes



EDITOR'S NOTE: Hector Gomez '54, our only Mexican student, has proven remarkably well how will power and arduous work lead to success. The following article, written after only four months' study of the English language, is entirely his own and uncorrected.

J. P. M.—Ed.-in-C.

I have been four months in this city of Worcester, Mass., where I am studying to be an Assumptionist priest, and these are my impressions of this school and the city:

Since I arrived here, I have been very happy. The Fathers, Brothers, students, and people of the city are most kind. Everybody is good to me. I like their character. The school buildings are nice. The atmosphere is good, with its feasts, games and schedule; and though the food is different from that of Mexico, I like it. In other words, I didn't expect I'd be as happy as I am.

The city is beautiful; it holds new things for me. Life is gay and joyful; and I find the snow pretty, because I had never seen snow in Mexico. It came as a surprise. I even find the cold agreeable sometimes, because it is colder here than in Mexico.

My wish now is to follow classes with everybody; but for me it is a little difficult, because I am not able to understand some of the English words. I hope to understand all of them next year, and, in that way, be able to follow my priestly vocation, and become, God willing, the first Mexican Assumptionist priest.

If I am able to write this composition, it is because the Fathers as well as the students, have helped me to learn English.

Hector Gomez Heressa '54

IN MEMORIAM

Nous recommandons à vos ferventes prières Monsieur Eugène Bouchard, de Madawaska, Maine, père de "Joey" Bouchard, actuellement élève de Syntaxe. La grande distance empêche l'assistance d'une délégation de l'Ecole Supérieure aux funérailles.

ont bien travaillé; espérons donc que pendant ce deuxième semestre il y aura une lutte serrée entre les quatres classes. Allons, la Méthode, qu'attendez-vous? Vous vous êtes bien reposés durant le premier semestre; deliez maintenant vos langues françaises et parlez.

Claude Brunelle '53

BROTHER DONAT—cont.

his "iron hand" when duty demanded it. Few were the recreations that were not enlivened with his hot participation in some argument (Strictly Yankees). He has left his monitorship to Brother Robert, the supervision of the Inter-mural leagues to Father Leo, and his arguing to Norman Ham '52.

Probably his most uninteresting duty was that of Athletic Director. It certainly wasn't pleasant to be on every "debtor's" heels for a mere fifteen cents, but he did that with seemingly great pleasure. Always doing things orderly and thoughtfully, it is no surprise that he had great success. His work, however, was placed in able hands as Father John Gaudet was appointed to follow in his footsteps.

Brother Donat was also known through his movies, with which he entertained us during those otherwise dull week-ends. It is a pity that he could not enjoy the benefits of the operator's booth recently installed with his help. But Brother Rosario, who has been appointed to that post, will certainly continue the management to everyone's satisfaction.

But if Brother Donat will be remembered, it will be mostly through his activities as High School coach. The best of friends to "his players", he never failed to give them his best. He coached baseball and basketball for four years, and during that period, twice had quintets participating in post-season tourneys. Two years ago, his team took part in the Western Mass. Interscholastic tourney, and last year participated in the Catholic High School Tournament at Lawrence. He has left behind him many precious souvenirs of past sports achievements at Assumption; those who have been fortunate enough to play under his fine guidance have many reasons to be grateful for his devotion and confidence in us: we, the authors, speak for ourselves as well as for our team-mates.

Thanks for everything, Brother. We all unite to say: "God bless you, and the best of luck in your studies. Hurry back soon to say your First Mass at Assumption."

Henri Archambault '52

Emile Bouthillier '52

STUDENT GOVERNMENT—cont.

chief of the Memini-Heritage. In his brief address to the student body, he congratulated his class for having always given him their whole-hearted support. He requested the class to bear in mind the fact that he had always served them, "sincerely, loyally, and straight-forwardly".

On March 14, the students elected from all over the State will assemble at the State House in Boston. A student governor and other constitutional officers will be chosen by a glass-bowl drawing conducted by the Governor and other department heads. Members of the House of Representatives, State Senators, and several legislative committees will be chosen.

Donald Lussier '53

Normand Lemaire '53